MIKE
& Plex Romer.

Yard work.
...pack of *six* choc ices. Had the box barely *two* days... Leave all the damn sticks lying around...
Five alive...
?!
Probably some kind of, uh...
C. CRUZ. '95
Whatever you're looking for, Joe...
...it sure as shit isn't in my yard... I told her the sign was a waste of time.

Ahh... Trying to cut across from Helen's place, huh? You are one mangy dog.
The short-game will chew a man up, Joe. You are driving straight into traffic, my friend.
"Wrong way... go back..."
--and you were the brunette on your way to the airport...
Two days later...
Put up all the signs you want... He still doesn't use the gate.
...another box and hide them behind that stew in there... Spending *twice* as much on creams...

Fin.